ANOTHER WAY. Prom Harper's Magazine.

Ah, come to me in dreams, and then, one saith, I shall be well again, For then the night will more than pay the weary longing of the day.

Nay, come not thou in dreams, my sweet, With shadowy robes, and silent feet, And with the voice, and with the eyes That greet me in a soft surprise.

Last night, last night, in dreams we met, And how, to day, shall I forget, And how, to day, shan I to Or how, remembering, corral Mine incommunicable pain? Nay, where thy folk and country are, pwell thou remote, apart, afar, Nor mingle with the shapes that sweep The melancholy ways of sleep.

Rut if, perchance, the shadows break, If dreams depart, and men awake, If face to face at length we see, Be thou the first to welcome me.—[Andrew Lang.

## CORNER LOTS.

A TALE OF A BOOM.

Tulita Anita de Lunavarita stood in the garden, pi .king lavender. Although the sun shone and the waters of the bay sparkled, and the distant Coronados Islands and the hills of Mexico floated in a blue haze before her, Tulita had no eyes for the pretty picture. Her mind was occupied with weightier matters. Perhaps she was not even aware that she herself made a much prettier idobe house behind her, and her shapely head poised on one side, as she critically examined, with her big een unaware that the young man walking on the other side of the road was evidently of this opinion, although de full of dust. when he made a misstep into a chuck-h through having his eyes on her, Tulita's rosy lips puckered themselves up, and a suspictous little moveent of her shoulders suggested that she was not en-

tirely ignorant of the young man's mishap. But, as has been said, her mind was engaged with weightier matters, and scarcely vouchsafing a second a hundred or so Indians to herd their cattle, and every glance at the retreating figure of the young man, she entered the white adobe house. Placing her fragrant | Helen Hunt gives you a good idea of that in 'Ramona.' load upon a table, she took up an old copy of "The Fashion Guide," which she nad left face downward when You have read it! Well, as I was saving, when the she went to gather lavender, and consulted it with a Americans began coming in here the native Cail-studious frown. Then, going to a chest of drawers, she fornians began losing their land. They found it neces procured some odds and ends of ribbons, and, seating herself with a business-like air, proceeded, with many the most of their ranches got pretty well plastered, so references to the instructions, to braid the sprigs of that one way or another the big grants got broke up, and lavender together with the ribbons.

These useful as well as ornamental little articles," the book said, at the end of its disquisition, " are rapidly becoming indispensable in every household. In fact, we know of several young ladies who derive a comfortable income from the manufacture and sale of lavender

'I don't know," said Tulita to herself, as she regarded her first effort disparagingly, "it seems to me that any body would be a fool to buy that. But, there," she centake pretty well. You don't want to buy Helen Hunt's daughter, "de que esta hablando el caballero! Que son tinued, more hopefully, "you never can tell about these | book ! Mr. Dama's! Well so long." Americans."

And proceeding with her work, she soon exhausted her lavender and ribbons, and had instead a neat little pile

lavender sticks." Madre de Dios! " said Tulita, as with her chin on her mother of mine was to catch me at this, how quickly laughed softly at the thought. "Although," she continsaid Tulita, severely; " you make me ashamed."

Then, sinking back on her chair, she rested her chin on a tear rolled down her check and fell on the lavender | and Mr. Brown, picking it up, sheet it after the coat.

But at this moment the click of the latch on the glass, "manuscript!"

garden gate made Tulita spring to her feet, With a glick movement she swept the lavender sticks into a grace, and when the new-comer entered the room trawer, and when the new-comer entered the room that the first that Chinaman made the beds up!" he continued to the first that the old lady was not posted. "No, contount you," in lignantly whispered Mr. Brown, "you have let the little girl in for a nice scolding." Talita was before the mirror sluging to herself while she aided her long hair, which had fallen as suddenly as a the

elevated her head, and said: " What is that odor in the heaved a sigh of relief.

And as she obeyed. Tulita's heart went down into her ragged boots at this unexpected disparagement of the edge of avender. "Sage-brush indeed." It disheartened her so that the idea of attempting to "derive a comfort honory. Have you had your breakfast!"

"You must learn to deny yourself these luxuries."

"Talking of denial," said Brown, "I am frightfully honory. Have you had your breakfast!"

"An indeed boots at this unexpected disparagement of the says if makes her sail to see me see, see, and she says if makes her sail to see me see, see, and she makes these things to help her poor mather, and so she makes these things to help her poor mather, re and sale of lavender sticks" was at once dismissed in scorn. Even the possibility of new shoes grew very faint.

walk in to San Diego to make some purchases for her mother, the lavender sticks were hidden beneath her shabby little black mantle. Last night, after she had gone to bed, she had lain awake for at least an hour deciding where to offer them for sale. Senna & Squills's neck."

At this Brown's face changed, and blackyes sought spoke to her southing in Spoulsia. Then, turning gravely, almost definitly to the young men, she said, finally, looking up at his friend comically, "you ought to break my nother has not been very well for the last few days senores, and to night she is not herself. You will drug-store was the favored place. It was on the principal street and had fine large windows full of fancy pay them something for their trouble. Then, too, she had heard that very morning that there were an unusual number of Eastern tourists in town, and she hurried her

steps so as not to lose any chances. But when Tulita came in sight of Senna & Squills's establishment her enthusiasm ebbed. The chided berself walking so rapidly and getting heated and out of breath. What would the people in the store think of Slower and slower grew her pace, until, arriving in front of her destination she stopped and looked at the display of fancy goods in the window. The comparison was not favorable to her lavender sticks.

" Perhaps, after all," thought Tulita, " the idea of any body wanting to buy such things is absurd." Suppos na & Squills should laugh at her! She concluded to think about it a little more, and walked on.

The further Tulita went, however, the more courage returned, until, telling herself she was behaving ridiculously, she resolutely retraced her steps until the store was once more reached. But again she paused trresolutely before the window. Then she crossed the street to look in the window of a book store that might perhaps be better adapted to her purpose. Deciding Then the dreadful thought occurred to her that her movements must be attracting attention. The police an on the corner had certainly looked at her very hard. What if he should speak to her! The idea was so appalling that Tulita hurriedly walked on down the street, without looking to the right or left. It was not until she had turned the first corner she came to that she recovered her equanimity. Then scolding herself severely for this panic she continued on slowly around the block, until once more she found herself in front of Senna & Squills's establishment. Bracing up her treacherons'courage with a great effort she walked in.

One of the clerks, observing the hesitation of a young and pretty customer, advanced toward her, and, in his suavest manner, said: "What can I do for you to-day,

"Is-a-is Mr. Senna in I" faltered Tullta.

" Mr. Senna, miss!" exclaimed the young man, with a look of surprise, " Mr. Senna is dead." "Oh," marmured Tuilta, confusedly, "I am very

sorry." And, with burning cheeks, she found herself in the stand near the main entrance. On the impulse of th

street once more. How far or where she warked after that Tulita was never quite sure. When her thoughts were sufficiently collected, she discovered that she was in front of one of the principal hotels. She saw a news moment she stopped, and opening her bundle of lavender sticks she showed them to the proprietor, and asked him if he would try to sell them for her. He was an elderly man, and while not enthusiastic over the prospects of a brisk business in lavender sticks he was very kind to the girl, and readily agreed to do all in his power to advance

Rid of her bundle of lavender, which she had begun to hate, Tulita turned her steps homeward in high spirits. How easy it had been to arrange the matter, and what a little fool she was to have worried herself so. After all, though, it was much better that she had not left the sticks with Senna & Squills. This news stand was by far the best place, being right in the hotel where the Eastern tourists would be sure to see them. And Tulita fell to wondering whether the man would sell any that day, and how many, and how long it would be before they were all sold. And when she passed a shee store, she stopped and looked at the display in the window to kind of shoes she would buy-nithough, to be sure, the variety of shoes to be had for three dollars was

Meantime the news dealer bad sold all of Tulita's lavender sticks. Not that they and filled one of the

public's long-felt wants, for they had all been bought by one person, that person being Mr. Brown, of Philadel-Brown, while leaning idiy against the news stand, had seen Tulita come up, and on getting a sight of her face had said to himself in surprise: "By Jove! That is the pretty girl I saw in the garden yesterday afternoon." And although he politely moved away out of hearing of the conversation, he furtively watched the pretty girl, and had no difficulty in understanding the nature of her transaction with the old news dealer. Hard up, of course," said Mr. Brown, sympathetically. Then as Tulita tripped away he returned to his lounging place by the news stand, and picking up one of the avender sticks with an air of idle curiosity, asked what they were for.

"They are made of lavender," replied the dealer, " and you put them in the bureau drawer to make your clothes mell nice, at any rate that is what the young lady who eft them here says. I never saw any myself before. I guess I'll sell em for souvenirs of Southern California; they are made by a native Californian, and it will be a

change on horned toads." "That is a good idea," said Mr. Brown, calmly. "In fact, I have an aunt at home who would not like horned toads, so I will take some of these. How many have you got ! A dozen ! Well, you can let me have the lot."

As the pleased dealer was wrapping up Mr. Brown's purchase, that gentleman flipped the ash from his eigar, and said, after a pause: "What do you mean by native Californian ! Is not every one born in California a

native t"
"Well, yes," said the dealer, with patient forbearance for the ignorance of this " tender-foot " who was so good a customer, "I suppose they are. But when we say picture with her girlish ngure relieved against the white native Californian we mean the Spanish or Mexican people who lived here when the country belonged to the greasers. Have you ever read 'Two Years before the lark eyes, each spray of lavender. She may even have Mast' by Mr. Dana 1 If you haven't I have got a copy except a few adobe houses in Old Town and the Mission, but he gives you a pretty good idea of the native Californian. Some of them came originally from Spain, and had grants of land from the king so big that they could for days as the crow flies and not leave their ranches. They lived like lords that you read about, with one that happened along was welcome to the best. so did the natives. I guess there are mighty few of them now that could pan out anything but law suits. I this is my friend, Mr. Brown shouldn't wonder now if the father of that young lady owned a million or so of neres, you can't tell. But, struck the town, she wouldn't be making these things," touching Mr. Brown's parcel. " Not," he added hastily, "but what they are a first class article in their way. In

the hotel, and with the air of a man who has nothing to come to arrest her I Or-more dreadful thought were hand she gazed at the result of her labors, "if that little do and all the day before him, he walked along the hers so badly made that the people who had bournt streets. Finally he entered a tall, frame building bear- them came to make complaint to her mother ! Then sho things would go out of the window," and she ing the legend "furnished rooms to let." Ascending to heard the gentlemen say something about souvenirs of the top floor he opened the door of what proved to be a California, aunts in the East all of the lavender sticks ued, "if she can do sewing for money, why should not I small apartment well filled with a bed and bed lounge, at the hotel being sold, and taking the liberty of coming also work! At any rate, I must have some shoes, that is the truth." And thrusting her foot out, she leaned over the table to look at it. It was a dainty, slender foot, with an arched instep, but the shoe upon it was unuissing the possible in the truth of about thirty years of age, carefully arranging a four in-hand tie. He turned as Mr. Brown entered, and the evidence of the moment she turned to her bewilling her foot out, she leaned over the table to look at it. It was a dainty, slender foot, with an arched instep, but the shoe upon it was unuissing the liberty of coming to Mrs. Impact the liberty of coming to Mrs. Impact the hotel being soit, and taking her hotel being soit, and taking her hotel being soit, and taking her hotel being soit, and taking he liberty of coming to Mrs. Impact the hotel being soit, and taking her hotel being soit, and

her hand once more, and thought: "Ah, if only I could make enough to buy a pair of shoes." And after awhile hed. The bundle of lavendet dropped out of the pocket, "What is that !" said the gentleman at the looking

glass, " manuscript I " impatiently. "It is nearly 12 o'clock." And going to inc. the door Mr. Brown called out in no centle tones: "Here, you! Sing Lee! Sing Lee!"

Southern night.

"Is it thou, madre t" she asked.

"Yes, it is I—all that is left of me," said the lady who had entered, a woman whose still handsome face was lined by grief and trouble. "Sain'ed Mother; but it is worning the soun's he continued, fanning herself with this morning persuading her to be quiet for another."

Line the Sound Linearing, when the two gentlemen and said, with dignity and pathos:

"My dear fellow," exclaimed his companion, with an affectation of terror, "for heaven's sake don't do that! You will stir up the old woman. I spent a whole hear this morning persuading her to be quiet for another.

Lavender sticks," suggested leaton, pleasantly. that indolent, graceful sweep of the wrist peculiar to the South. Then, pausing a moment, she isters. Then coming bac ; he closed the door softly, and Mother! it is bad enough for me, who amould And I did

" Perhaps it is this bit of lavender," said Tulita, hiding he said, "I forgot about the rent. But I say, Benton, we no, senor. her guilty face behind her hair.

"Paugh!" said her mother. "It is too strong. Throw pay her epough to let me kick that Chinaman into some seneral's value faitered a little, and one of the tears that idea of decency !"

"Can't be done, my dear boy," said his companion. face.

"this is lunch day; but we will have it early, in fact, I | turning to Tuilla, who had stolen to her si

But with the next morning's sun the hope and high last of my watch last might, you know, so as not to break restrained.

" Why I" said Mr. Benton.

" simply because I am not to be truste I alone. I threw

crience of this sort before, and I keep forgetting."
"Of course," said Benton sympathetically. "We can't expect a leopard to change his spots in an instant." "Here," continued Brown, taking out his purse, "you take charge of the rest of this."

"No, The be hanged if I do," replied Benton. "You

forget our agreement in San Francisco, after that un-Incky stock deal into which I got you -" " And in which you lost fifty thousand to my five," in-

terrupted Brown. " You forget our agreement," continued Benton, with out heeding this remark, "that we were to pool our sources, and share equally gains and losses, from a

two-bit piece to a hundred thousand dollars A hundred thousand dollars," repeated Brown, med-Itatively. "That is nothing," said Benton, "I have made as much

as that before now."

"In stocks, yes," said Brown, "but they have no stocks here."

" No," said Benton, " but they have something a hundred times better; they have a magnificent clim harbor, and everything to make a big city. And you mark my word, there is going to be one of the booms right here that the world has ever seen. Kansas City won't be a circumstance to it. Why, the climate

" Oh, come down! " interrupted Brown, irreverently. Benton laughed and said: "Seriously, Frank, if we only can manage to get hold of some land our fortune is made. I am assure of that as that at present we are dead broke. If that wealthy father of yours back in the respectable village of Philadelphia, only knew what a glorious chance there was to make a million or so right here-" and Mr. Benton sighed.

"Well, he won't know through me," replied Brown. If the worst comes I can always drive a team, but I won't ask him for help."

"I think you are wrong, old man," sail Benton. on account of the money, but or general principles. However, we will make our stake just the same. And now about lunch: I am starved."

"I think I ought to be made to eat the lavender," sala Brown, looking racfully at his purchase, as he disclosed the contents of the bundle to his friend. "There, how is that for a three-dollar investment I"

"But what is it I" said Benton, picking up one of the lavender sticks and looking at it suspiciously. "Dynamite! Phiz'z'z'!! For the old woman!" with an expressive reference to the region occupied by the land-

"No, you old Anarchist," replied Brown. Then in fine lady's voice he said, "'Tis sweet lavender. Placed in your bareau drawer it will give a pleasing odor to your linen. That's right," he continued in his own voice, laugh! I was going to give you one I shan't now. " Did they throw a bureau in I " said Benton; " other-

vise, it is not much use to us." "Use!" said Brown, scornfully; " think of a man who has to go without his breakfast buying three dollars' worth of lavender!

"Don't make me laugh any more," said Benton, " it is weakening, and we can't afford it. Tell me, how did you Whereupon Mr. Brown narrate 1 the story of his pur-

"Young," said Benton, at its conclusion, "and

pretty-" "I did not say so," interposed Brown. "It was not necessary," replied his friend; "we must get acquainted with ner"

"Why ! " said Brown, in not altogether pleased here, who have land that we can handle for them. Land

my dear boy. land, that is what we want. You don't seem to fancy the idea," continued Benton, as Brown re mained silent; but we cannot afford to be romantle just now. It is absolutely necessary to use every chance. You have made a three-dollar investment, and I don't propose to throw it away. I am superstitious in money matters, you know, and I have a famey that this generous act of yours may bring us luck. Three dollars' worth of bread on the waters, as it were. I shall make a point of getting acquainted with your friend, and I should like to have you stand in with me. If you would rather not, why, of course -"

But Mr. Brown said he would " stand in," only, be it inderstood, for the sole purpose of keeping Mr. Benton's business proclivities within decent bounds.

Tulita sat upon the doorstop of the white adobe house, ooking out upon the shining waters of the bay. The sun was sinking into the Pacific behind Point Loma, and the soft air was full of a golden haze. The Coronados Islands and the distant hills of Mexico were outlined in a purple silhonette against the evening sky, and everywas still and peaceful, everything except Tulita's poor little heart. Her mother had not been very well for the last two or three days, and the death of her father was recent enough to cause the slightest illness to fill Talita with alarmed foreboding. Then they were so lonely, she and her mother, with no one to care for them, and they were so poor; it was all very forlorn, and they had just been crying over it together, they two, in the twilight. And now, with that vague interest which the mind, after great emotion, feels in trifling matters, Tulita sat on the doorstep and idly watched the sea-gulls fluttering and squabbling over some scraps thrown from a passing steamer, and then her eyes followed a Jack-rabbit which loped across the road and disappeared in the sage brush; then she saw two men come stop at the house next to hers. This latter incident here I would like to sell you. Mr. Dana was in San Diego back in the thirties. There was not much here rather aroused her curiosity, because, while sea gulls and jack rabbits were plentiful enough in that neighborhood, gentlemen were not, and these appeared to be gentle Evidently from their gestures they were inquiring for some one; but what was her surprise when the gentlemen left the other house and, con ning directly to her garden gate, opened it and approached her.
"Is this where Mrs. Lunavarita lives!" said the elder

of the two gentlemen, as they both politely removed

Restraining an impulse to take refuge in the house, Tulita replied that it was.

" If it will not disturb her," continued the gentleman, may we see her for a moment ! " At this juncture the senora herself, hearing the voices,

to the door, and answered by bidding them enter. "I hope that we are not intruding," continued the stranger who did the talking: " my name is Benton, and The senora bowed in a stately way.

"My friend, here," continued Mr. Benton, "bought some lavender sticks at the Blank Hotel this morning.

which we understand were made by you." "Lavender sticks," repeated the senora slowly, shaking her head; " I do not know what that is that you call

palitos de lavandrila, bila mla, sabes tu f " Yes, Tulita knew. At the sound of the familiar words her face flushed hotty, and then grew very pale. What was the matter? Had she oftended some law in regard Shoving the bundle of lavender into the pocket of the light overcoat that hung across his arm, Mr. Brown left to the sale of lavender sticks, and were these sheriffs

Brown afterward declared was the most musical spanish he had ever heard in his life. This was followed by torrent of reproach and protest fell from the lips of the

"It seems," said Mr. Benton, in a low tone to his

Brown's puzzled expression changed to a smile "Oh," does anything without telling me," she added has tily; on to be breagfast day," said Benton, and -and -" here the senora's fe ling over

spirits of youth returned, and when Tulita started to walk in to San Diego to make some purchases for her.

At this Brown's face changed, and his eyes sought. Talita drew her head down upon her shoulder, and

cipal street and had fine large windows full of fancy goods. It would be a very simple matter to walk in and ask them to sell the sticks for her. Of course she would ask them to sell the sticks for her. Of course she would ask them to sell the sticks for her. Then too, she periode of this sort before, and I keep forgetting."

\*\*Simply because I as he, to exceed the intermediate You away three dollars I had morning. You speaking for the first time, sail. "We are very sory, in deed we are. We had no blea that that your mother was them to sell the sticks for her. I have the periode of this sort before, and I keep forgetting."

\*\*was not well. In fact, I hape that you will parton us

eloquent, there was a sineerity and sympathetic feeling in the young man's voice that made its way to the hearts

of both of the women. The senora rosed her head, and, drying her eyes, said, with smiling simplicity. Ah, senor, do not feel distressed because terra little. I often ery: I am not very strong since my lass

band died. But it is nothing." Talita meanwaile, having arisen, had gon door, in the cylical expectation of the immediate de-parture of her unexpected guests. In fact, Mr. Brown

was lingering to make some reply to the senora's words. Taen Mr. Brown, on the impulse of the moment, said to the girl, who stood near him: "You are not annoyed or angry with me with us, I mean, for coming ! Why should I be I" replied fullta with dignity. " It

is of no consequence." "May I hope, then that you will make the lavender sticks for me! I will call for them, of course." said Mr.

"I will make some more for sale at the news stand," replied Tulita; " no doubt you can get them there." § Having administered which little cut. Tulita turned her ldg, dark eyes severely upon the still tarrying Mr. Behton. Brown, convinced now that their visit had displeased the young lady, also turned and glared at the cause of his discomiture. What was their surprise to nd that Mr. Benton had reseated himself, and that he and the senora had apparently launched into an ex-

"Are you coming, Benton t" said Brown, Impatiently, " In a minute, my dear fellow," replied his friend; " I have just discovered that Mrs. Lunavarita and I have a whole lot of mutual friends up in San Francisco.

And the senora herself, turning to her daughter, confirmed this in quite an animated way, repeating several names, evidently those of the friends referred to.

Then Mr. Brown's eyes sought Tulita's with such solemn protest that she, in her turn, could not help smil-Common politeness forced her to say, "Will you not sit down t" But no, Mr. Brown would not sit down; he preferred to do penance standing. Then he looked so unhappy, casting gloomy glances at his friend, which that gentleman ignored, that Tulita finally began to feel a little pity for the young man. Perhaps she had been too severe. After all, he was very evidently a gentle man, and was not bad boking, and he had the good taste to appreciate her lavender sticks. And so, after a little in San Diego. She almost laughed again to see how grateful he looked for this bit of condescension. In fact this young man was so modest and courteous, so different from his companion, for instance, it was really a pleasure to encourage him a little. Then gradually Mr. Brown ceased to east remonstrative glances at his friend, and presently, when he saw that he was keeping Miss Lanavarita standing, he consented to sit down. It was growing dark when Mr. Brown again arose to his feet and exclaimed peremptorily, " Come. Benton, we must go! I don't know what Mrs. Lunavarita and her

daughter will think of us." Now, even if Mrs. Lunavarita's daughter had cared to give expression to her thoughts just then she was the next moment rendered speechless by her mother's behavior. Giving Mr. Benton her hand as he bade her good-night, the senora said, in a pleased and most vivacious manner, "Good night, senor, I shall look for you to morrow at 10 o'clock, and then we will take our

After leaving the house Mr. Benton and Mr. Brown plodded along through the dusk and dust in silence for

strange creatures." To which trite remarg his companion made no reply. But, having arrived at the end of his reflections, and broken the silence, Mr. Benton con tinued: "Do you remember my telling you, Frank, that I had a sort of superstition that your three-dollar investment was going to bring us luck t" and as Brown assented, with a nod of his head, "Well, I think it has, though I had no idea when I inquired the name of your friends, of the people next door, that the luck was all ready, laid away in lavender, as it were, waiting for us to come and get it. Mrs. Lunavarita has two or three hundred acres of land over on the seashore. What do you think of that ! It is the same old story. They once wned leagues, and this is all they have left, and they have got that, as Mrs. Lunavarita says, because it is not worth anything, although she is wrong there. At any rate, she is holding it for her daughter, hoping that it be worth something some day. It is all they have got. Two thousand dollars is the highest figure she has thought of. If it is anything like she describes it, and if she will let me handle it, I propose to make it worth a hundred thousand dollars in the next year."

"Look here, Tom," said Brown, impulsively, " if you do get hold of this thing, you will do the best you can by

Mrs. Lunavarita, won't you ! " "My dear fellow," said Mr. Benton in a rather cold tone, "is it necessary to ask me that ! I am not a de-

vourer of widows and orphans."

"Oh, hang it, don't be touchy," said Brown. "You know I did not mean anything like that. Only these two women are so louely and innocent and placky, they

really have made quite an impression on me."
"I noticed that one of them seemed to," replied Mr. Benton, dryly, " but I did not observe the other had. As for the proposition, if everything turns out as I expect, It was a lucky day for Mrs. Lunavarita when I knocked at her door. And now let us quit work for the day, and go and have a respectable dinner as a send-off for the new firm of Benton & Brown, real estate dealers." IV.

A year and a half have elapsed. It is Christmas Eve. Once more Tulita is watching the sun set, but this time from another home, where Point Loma does not intervene its huge bulk, where she can see the golden disk slipping down between the blue of the Pacific and the blue of the evening sky, until the last burnished tip disappears. Then the soft warm air is filled with rich color as the aftergiow stains sky and water with its hues. Turning away Tulita proceeds with her occupation of gathering roses which this celestial pageant had interrupted, while the air grows heavy with their perfume. rapical, while the alarge, so called "Queen Anne" cot-tage, and on the veranda sits her mother, lazily rocking and familing herself. Next to the senora sits an elderly gentleman, and on the back of the elderly gentleman's chair leans Mr. Brown, of Philadelphia. As Tulita passes the side of the perch, she dexterously tosses a se to the eiderly gentleman, and laughs, as he success fully catches it, and presses it to his lips with a gallant

Lunavarita town lots on the market, water was the great | to drop instantly, the photograph indicated nothing unmonth, and now you can't buy a lot in Lunavarita with extraordinary modelling and softness. a company formed to flume it down from the

Frank's arry tone: "Upon my soul," he continued with sudden energy, "If I stay here much longer I shall be as lits proceeded, without heeting him - with its parks that four to get the same result.

started now. I have beard all about the harbor."

ention in, chickling, "from the amount of talking that and characteristic combinations are thus abled to the ou do. I believe that you have. The senora, I rather amateur's nodels,

have got a bargain. As soon as you get your vines well under way one year's erop of ratsin grapes will pay for

"th, of course, of course," said the old centleman, "it is a bargain. They all are, Though to my mind," he continued, porting his arm around Tuilta, and drawing her to his able, "this is the best bargain ever got in Southern tailfornia." othern California."
Yes," said his son, looking at his wife proudly, " and think that I had only to put up three dollars for the

option:
"Men are so conceited," said Tulita confidingly to her father-in-law, "that was not the way of it at all. It was I who gave a dozen lavender sticks for a husband and the town of Lunavarita." [Robert Howe Fietcher, in the San Francisco Argonaut.

NOT ROOM ENOUGH TO GROW IN. From The Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Esquimant to stranger: "Hello! How is the mischief lid you get un here!"

Indiget up here?

"Oh, I didn't have much difficulty. How far is it to the north pole?"

"Haif a mile er so."

"Can a fellow go any further north than the pole!"

"No What do you want to go beyond that for!

You're further north now than any explorer ever got before." Well, I'm laying off a new addition to Kansas City, and that'll cut it off rather short."

WAS HONESTY THE REST POLICY!

From The Besten Teauscript.

The Listener is reminded by a story in the local columns of a morning paper of the discouragements which sometimes attend the doing of a good deed. The story is of a small boy who found a \$2.50 gold piece among some pennies that had been given him in change, and took the coin back to the "young lady cashier" who had given it to him. The young woman tromptly covered it back into her treasury, and, ignoring the small bey, "a" once entered into a discussion with a masculine associate as to how the piece came in the cent compartment of the money drawer." As the honest boy was not interested in the question how it came there, he withdrew. That was all. "Have fabula docet," if it "docet" anything, very much the same thing that one did of which the Listener had a certain knowledge.

A very small boy of his acquaintance, a very honest small boy indeed, found that a dog that had strayed into the oeighborhood was advertised for. He gathered up the dog and took him to the advertised address, proud in the consciousness of having dones a good deed. As soon as he had entered the place, which was a store, the proprietor seized the dog and kicked the boy out of the store, accompanying the physical indignity with: "Get out, you little thief! I'll teach you to steal my dog?" The boy came home with tears in his eyes. "I shall never, never take home another dog," was the lesson that he had learned from his experience.

Another friend of the Listener's—a man this time—

with tender dog," was the lesson that ne had learned from his experience.

Another friend of the Listener's—a man this time—took back a gold dollar that he found among some pennies and felt that he must have received at a certain place. "I will take your dollar," said the gruff cashler, thrusting it promptly into a box, "but I doubt very much whether any mistake has been made!" He did not take the trouble to explain what right he could have to the dollar if no mistake had been made; he simply wanted the money and the credit for infallibility in making change too. How much does the world gain, by the way, by everybody's assumption that everybody cisc either does not know very much or else is a rascal !

QUICKER THAN A WINK.

HOME PHOTOGRAPHY AT NIGHT.

A NEW ARTIFICIAL LIGHT FOR INSTANTANEOUS

"If you would use your arms on the carred," said he innocently, "don't you fancy you could reach your destination carried for alcateur photographers has recently been extended—created, indeed, for such of them as have no leisure in the day time—by the development of an artificial light for use at home, by means or which photographs can be male at night as readily as which photographs can be male at night as readily as advantage of this light which renders it available to every amateur is its simplicity; it requires absolutely no mechanism—nothing but the "stuff," a brick to lay it on and a taper to touch it off with. The world of amazeurs, which is a much larger world than many suppose, is greatly interested about the discovery, and withing the last month experiments with the "magnesium light" have occupied the attention of the endent was friends as thought was on the innocently, "don't you fancy you could reach your destination cathering." The woman was provoked at this beyond enderson; "don't you fancy you could reach your destination cathering." The woman is a provoked at this beyond enderson; "don't you fancy you could reach your destination cathering." The woman keep your could reach your destination cathering. "don't you fancy you could reach your destination cathering." The woman larger and curiosity was on the innocently, "don't you fancy you could reach your destination cathering." The woman larger and could reach your destination cathering. The woman keep for the was nothing, only began footing the barrel once more. The crowd had grown larger and curiosity was on the innocently, "don't you fancy you could reach your destination converted."

If you would use your and you could reach your destination cathering the was provoked at this beyond and ton the wheel barred or crowd had grown larger and curiosity was on the innocently, "don't you fancy you could reach your destination."

The woman larger and curiosity was on the increase.

The woman lined have was on the carrier. The woman and the barrel here, them cranks,

This light is produced by burning a small quantity of magnesium, which gives a brilliant, intense and powerfully actinic illumination. Experiments with magnesium were made several years ago, but the resuits were unsatisfactory. The material was at first used in the form of a wire which was lighted and consumed, sputtering and snapping. This gave a light intense enough to photograph by, but before a quantity sufficient for the purpose had been consumed the sitter, blinded by the continued glare, blinked and the remaining illumination photographed the blink. The operator was lucky if the wire did not cull up and sting him like a scorpion. The small diameter of the flame gave a light that was not diffused, and in consequence the photographic result consisted of strongly contrasted

high lights and dense shadows.

AMATEURS AS INVENTORS. It was left for an amateur to discover a practical method of utilizing this light. One of the claims of amateur photographers is that it is they who make the most useful photographic discoveries, and this is ascribed to their belonging to the class of leisurely men who have time to experiment, to the broader knowledge of general chemistry possessed by such of them as are scientific, to their being more intelligent than the average professional photographer, and to the fact that being amateurs they can afford to make as many unsuccessful experiments as need be, without impairing

the periodicity of their bread and butter. Dr. H. G. Piffard, of this city, a leading member of Dr. H. G. Piffard, of this city, a leading member of the New-York Society of Amateur Photographers, recently conceived the idea that if the requisite quantity conceived the idea that if the requisite quantity continues a continue of the requisite quantity of managerium could be burned all at once, the light of magnesium could be burned all at once, the light would be sufficient to produce an "instantaneous" photograph, the sitter for which could not blink at the light from a non-paying andience in a Fulton st quickly enough to record his blink as well as his reader on the sensitized plate, and that the area of flame from such a combustion would diffuse the light and soften that edges of the shadows. The rapidity with which that edges of the shadows. The rapidity with which that edges of the shadows. The rapidity with which that edges of the shadows. agine being out of door without a wrap, gathering roses an instantaneous plate can work was illustrated a few agine being out of door without a wrap, gathering told the configuration of the configuration "Yes, sir," replied the young man, "just about. You executed, not by powder and shot, but dragged through their place, not knowing there was a by having his head blown off with dynamite. If you a condemned Government mule at Willett's Point was see, father, in this country water is every ang. I The photographer caught the demolition of the mule's the effigy of "Jeff" Davis in petticoats was hooted for

usual except a nervous twitch of the tail and a slight we were fixed. The property doubled in value in twenty four hours, and we sold enough lots the first powdered it and laid it on a thin mat of gun colton. week to pay for laying out the town, putting down water this was placed on a brick or place with a newspaper and substituting a street car line to run spread to eatch the magnesia powder resulting from the what was taken to be the far water. a motor out here. After that the people used to come combustion and touched off safely with a wax taper. and stand to line all day long at our office, waiting to The camera, uncapped after the gas lights were put out tory lots. We raised the price religiously on the first of or turned down, caught the image instantaneously and

an Sido. Water is king to California. There
by formed to flume it down from the mountraining miles from here; it is a good scheme.

The perfect control of this light is, after its adaptability to hight work at home, its great advantage,
the operator always knows cracity how strong his
light has been, and consequently knows precisely how
traffe," and the old gentleman, minicking
traffe," and the old gentleman, minicking
traffe," and the old gentleman, minicking
traffe," and the rost of yet are.

The perfect control of this light is, after its adaptability to hight work at home, its great advantage,
the operator always knows cracity how strong his
light has been, and consequently knows precisely how
to treat his plate in developing the image. Daylight
is very uncertain and very deceptive; the time of day,
the season of the year, and many other details having
to be considered quite irrespective of the apparent
liminating power of the daylight, which is a decidelly
different thing from the actinic bower that gives it
plotting plate.

The perfect control of this light is, after its adaptability to hight work at home, its great advantage,
the operator always knows cracity how strong his
light has been, and consequently knows precisely how
to treat his plate in developing the image. Daylight
is very uncertain and very deceptive; the time of day,
the season of the year, and many other details having
to treat his plate in developing the image. Daylight
is very uncertain and very deceptive; the time of day,
the season of the year, and many other details having
to be considered quite irrespective of the apparent
the old gentleman, minicking
to treat his plate in developing the image. Daylight
is very uncertain and very deceptive; the time of day,
the old planting prizzly, had been removed from the miscum
tends of the rost of the very first treated much attention, but before it was learned where
the only antimates of the hearteesty was thought to be the eligible
tracted much attention, but before it was learned whe

For taking parlor groups such a light is invaluable A side light from a window is always hard to manage, fire, and rew an alcors are in position to cut holes in their Bard are San Diego itself was little more than that; you could have bought pretty near the whole place for a short bit. can be turned on, or "blown off," from any desired have bought prefly hear the whole place for a short of the building, and speculation as and when the world at large began to find out what a windows enfortunately placed need no lenger drive the to what all the animals would do when they got boose the characteristic home grampings are thus placed within the a nature's reach at once The instan accoss nature of the new light avoles all the some "posing"; the domestic operator bothers no one until he is really to "shoot," and have been a fameful narrative printed in the Tania sa and written by Nathan D. Urner was widely copied in the untal poess of that day, and has self-since I have been here." people in them, the bary kissing back "good hight" museum, whose that you have, my dear boy," said the old from the halt-opened door a thousand and one groups his room at lice

on no. I believe that you have. Eh, senora, I rather think I got him there t Indyou hear that, Tuito, my ear f Har had had had."

No bely who has an anaxeur in the family need forego and his mate sprang against the hars of I down the him one must acarriage was seen coming up the hill the cought to having her costumes photographed or need don them on purpose, for the brief moment sharing the beasts which for a moment, anazod at their saiden liberty, stood in their tails their control of the said an unobstructed view occurred among the lowing beasts across with the simulations which he had an unobstructed view occurred among the lowing beasts across on the simulations will be simulations to be the simulation of the last an unobstructed view occurred among the lowing beasts across on the simulations will be simulations. With a simulation out on the simulations which he had an unobstructed view occurred among the lowing beasts across on the simulations will be simulations beasts across on the simulations will be simulations beasts across on the simulation of the low will be simulations to be simulations of the simulation of the simu

"Ab, "red 1000, "here comes Maddin"!

The carriage stopped and Benton descended. Tulita, waving the bunch of roses before his face, bade him good evening.

"Well, sir." said the elter Mr. Brown, "and how many town have you built to day?"

"Not many," said Benton, hughing. Then drawing "Not have you built to day?"

"Not many," said Benton, hughing. Then drawing from his coat pocket a package of papers, he handed it for Mr. Brown, saying: "Here are your deeds and abstracts they are all right."

"What, "Father, have you "out here he burst out landing, "Father," he continued, regaining the present running process, been in passible that you, you, a conservative merchant of Philadelphia, have, at the present running prices, been in the subjects separated by only the width of a label, and allegates, was suffered as here for the ground at the time on purpose, for the bring will suffice for the young and best with the side of the morning suning to the bound of the desired with said of the morning suning to the burst of the desire of the desired at the ball, and with the all of the morning suning to the burst of the desired with the land of the morning suning to the burst of the desired with the land of the morning suning to the burst of the desired with the land of the morning suning to the burst of the desired with the land of the morning suning to the burst of the desired at the ball, and thus the hour of the desired table "exactly how she looked," and thus the flow and their suddentified the heads of the desired white she is the flow of an desirable for the wint was the ball, and thus the hour of the stone the burst of the flowers and small corner of the room, a yell of indescription had corner of the room, a yell of indescription had corner of the room, a yell of indescription had corner of the room, a yell of indescription had thus the burst of the flowers and thus the hour of the stand corner of the room, a yell of indescription had corner of the room, a yell of indescription had corner of the room, a yell of inde parsible that you, you, a conservative merchant of Philadelphia, have, at the present ruinous prices, been in
dulying in wild, insure speculation, that you..."

"There, there, Master Frank," said his father, joining
in the laughter, "we all know that you have sprouted an
estra long."

"Don't mind him, Mr. Brown," said Benton. "You
have gol a bargain. As soon as you get your vines well
under way one year's crop of raisin grapes will pay for
light have be measured and controlled, the latest

of the young vagabonds ran up the lamp-post like a squirrel up a tree. He pretended to light a c'garette with the thekering gas jet, but his hand jerked to the wrong than he climbed up, and ran away even quicker than he fell down, for the old woman, who had entirely lost her temper by this time, lifted one of the stayes and spanked

" Mind your business, sir," she said. " Let me give you a hand, my good woman," said . man compassionately. The only response he received was an angry stare that sent him about his business. Where are you going ?" asked a third.

"I'll split yer skill iv ya cum within the lingth o' me "If you would use your arms on the parrel," said he

MEMORIES OF THE MUSEUM FIRE. BARNUM'S BIG BLAZE IN BROADWAY.

MENAGERIE MONSTERS AT LARGE-THE STREET BLOCKADED AND STRANGE SIGHTS SEEN.

The burning of Barnum's winter quarters in Bridges port recalls to all who remember it the excitement over the burning, in midday and in the heart of the busiess portion of New-York, of the original Barnum's Museum, on July 13, 1865.

There were present there all the circumstances that could contribute to a sensational conflagration-the museum crowded with visitors and employes, not only of the "moral show," but also of the theatre, which Mr. Barnum euphemistically called "the lecture room;" the multitude of animals, great and small, wild and tame, harmless and venomous or carnivorous, the possible escape of which kept all the spectators on the qui vive; the proximity of important buildings endangered by the fire, as St. Paul's Church and the Astor House, from the windows of which "Fighting Joe Hooker," fresh from the field of baitle, viewed the fire; the exciting and demonstrative methods of the old fire department, for which the subjugation of this fire was one of the last conspicuous triumphs; and the stoppage of all traffic

on the bus est thoroughfare on the confinent.

The interest in the fire for the surging crowd that gathered was constantly whetted by incident after incident, and by the appearance one after another of the the long-haired, pink-eyed albino on the other, pressed through the multitude and sought safety and seciusion

the proprietors of a basement billfard-room objected to head, but, although the animal seemed to the spectators his pains by the patriotic crowd, who promptly seized the counterfeit presentment of the chief of the Confederacy and hanged it to a lamp post, around which weakening of the fore knees.

In order to burn his magnesium rapidly, Dr. Piffard of the day. When Daniel Lambert's bulky form was handed down, its waxen countenance dripping with

The street gamins were facetions over what was supposed to be going on within the burning building, and called loudly for "boiled whale," "fried snakes," "brolled monkey," "roast elephant," and other dell-

light may be measured and controlled the latest experiments in this direction indicate that the new light is of such a "searching" character as to bring out out, escaped to the open air and caused great excitoinght is of such a "searching" character as to bring out in the copied picture unanspected details which ordinary light never would have revealed. The development of the magnesium light is regarded by amateurs as more than doubling the opportunities for the practice of their favorite hotby, and they are correspondingly graveful to be Piffard. The inquisitive doctor is already in search of novelities in connection with his hight, and thready he has found certain advantages in first the charge out of a pistol, which in his later experiments he has found certain advantages in fields meighbers stick to the "found and go meibod, for the benefit of amateurs who are destrous of experimenting with the light, it may be said that the accepted "charge" for an "I se" stop is fifteen grains of magnesium spread on twenty grains of gun cotion.

The practical value of the new light may be inferred from the fact that a local photographer has already adomestic backgrounds to his professional stock and pootographing human "ammais in action" in their own proper habitat.

own proper hatitat.

AN INCIDENT IN THE CITY STREETS.

The other evening a pretty, robust-looking woman labored long and industriously to move a barrel that was empty at both ends and full of broken staves inside she began near Lexington ave, and Seventy-minth st, and had got it down near Third-ave. What attracted attention was that she was pushing it along with her feet, and a difficult pob it seemed to be, for every now and again the stage would slip out, sometimes at one, sometimes at both ends, and then she would stoop down and replace them with her hands.

This done the skeleton barrel would be rolled along another little bit by some vigorous pushes from the woman's foot, and again the fire," would roll out upon the sidewaik. Nothing daunted she would stoop down and replace them again. This process was continued for fully half an hour-a veritable illustration of the proverbial small's pace. A crowd of small boys had gathered, and instead of lending a hand they began to jeer the poor woman, upon whose face beads of perspiration were standing.

Take your hands at it," one urchin said with a laugh, and the woman made a kick at him. Another vigorous shewe at the barrel and it was rolled up against the lamppost, while its contents once more spilled out upon the sidewaik.

"Take your hands at it," one urchin said with a laugh, and the woman made a kick at him. Another vigorous shewe at the barrel and it was rolled up against the lamppost, while its contents once more spilled out upon the sidewaik.

"Say, manny, don't you want more light?" and another of the young vagabends ran up the lamppost like a squirred up a tree. He precented to light a e'garette with the Callstrienics. of triumph and bearing his prey in his iron talons, seared toward the sun."

PEMININE CALISTHENICS.

One of the most prominent and beautiful society women of Chicago takes nearly all the exercise she gets in her room. The major portion of this consists of quick and graceful movements of arm and leg, performed before a fine large nitror, each movement heing repeated a score of times, until the whole series (fifteen) has received due attention. Then she "rests," at which she is also an adept, and rises reinvigorated and refreshed. From The Philadelphia Times.